

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## AN OHIO GOLCONDA.

Mingo county people were agast when they learned that Gracchus Maguire had obtained an option on the Frobisher farm, for the story of the pride and fall of Peter Frobisher was still fresh in their minds. Only a year before the dry goods merchant began to build what he called "the finest residence in southern Ohio." A storm of indignation had swept over the county when it was announced that the house would be erected upon an Indian mound. There are all kinds of uncanny legends connected with the earthworks scattered by a prehistoric race throughout southern Ohio.

Not a man in Valley City could be hired to dig the cellar, and Frobisher had to send to Rand Run for some of the Poles. They had no scruples, for the reason that the legends of the mound builders were to them sealed books. The laborers dug down eight feet to a pocket of white sand, in which they found a human skull, various strange looking implements, an altar of sun-dried bricks and a tablet, shaped like the sounding board of a bass viol and covered with hieroglyphics.

The news of the discovery spread all over the countryside. The farmers after dark avoided the road which passed the desecrated Indian mound. The masons and the carpenters employed in building the house went away half an hour earlier than customary, to keep from being being on unhallowed ground after sunset.

All this amused Gracchus Maguire. He could have rifled 100 Indian mounds and left no tremor of the nerves. His life had been the road of the rough, the man been found 24 years before in a basket at the railroad crossing. Around his neck were a chain of gold and a locket, which were promptly confiscated by the track-walker who discovered him. The Presbyterian minister, reminded by this action of the historic remark of Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, named the founding Gracchus. Maguire was the name of the last man who killed at the crossing.

Gracchus Maguire was reared in the Mingo County Orphans' home. At the age of 14 he was taken into Peter Frobisher's dry goods store as an errand boy. He had a taste for learning, saved his money, and with the aid of Frobisher made his way through college. He was in Valley City teaching school in order to get funds to carry him through a course of medicine.

Maguire took a lively interest in the things which were found in the ancient landmark, which he called sacrificial mound. He even read a paper upon the subject before the State Archaeological Society, in which he said that the finding of the tablet amply demonstrated that the mound builders had a written language. The symbols upon the tablet consisted of an ear, a war-club and a rude altar, which he translated to mean that vengeance would fall upon the man who disturbed the ancient sacrifice. The rendering astonished Peter Frobisher a little. He was still further surprised by a remarkable phenomenon which he noticed shortly before the house was completed.

A black scum had been noticed from time to time upon a spring back of the old homestead. Maguire and Frobisher were standing by this spring one day when the young man lighted a cigar and tossed away the burning match. There was a slight explosion. A blue flame rested over the water for a moment and disappeared. Frobisher paled at the sight.

"Do you believe it?" he exclaimed. "Do you think that this place is cursed by Injun spirits?"

"Nonsense!" replied Maguire. "Come to think of it, I remember that I was cleaning an old coat with benzine. You will have to see more than that before you can believe all this old woman's talk about the mound builders."

The new dwelling, when completed, fulfilled the fondest hopes of the Frobishers. It could be seen for miles over the country. At night when the lamps in the front hall were lighted, gleams of yellow, red and cobalt shone through the

colored glass on either side of the great front door. At the suggestion of Gracchus Maguire the new house was christened "Moundmere," on account of its site and because it was not far away from a horse pond.

The Frobishers had their house warming in the form of an afternoon reception, in deference to the prejudices of the villagers. The guests came with trepidation. The Widow Simpkins was observed to look furtively about her between the serving of the chicken salad and the "passing" of the ice cream. Miss Belinda Sommers uttered a piercing shriek and nearly fainted when a table was accidentally overturned. As evening approached the guests hastened to take their departure.

Sam Johnson, the nearest neighbor, was awakened shortly after midnight by some one pounding at his door. He opened it, and Rebecca Frobisher fell fainting across the threshold. Behind her, with eyes in which there was a strange terror, half clothed, shaking like a leaf, stood Peter.

"The mound builder!" he cried. "The mound builder!"

It was several days before the old couple could be persuaded to tell of their experience. Peter Frobisher said that he had been awakened by some one swaying the portieres in the doorway of the adjoining room. The drapery parted, and he saw the form of a man clothed like the Egyptians depicted in his subscription "History of the World." The intruder pointed at the full, round moon, which could be seen from the window, and waved a weapon resembling a battle-axe. He remained for a moment and then seemed to fade away. The aged couple fled shrieking from their new abode and ran for a mile along the dusty road to the home of the Johnsons.

The Frobishers deserted Moundmere for all time. The stock and farming implements were sold for half their value. The rich acres became fallow ground and the lawn a waste of weeds. Peter and Rebecca moved to Valley City and their home in three little rooms over the dry goods store. Such was the state of affairs when Maguire obtained his option. Astonishment grew in Mingo one morning when a curl of smoke issued from one of the chimneys of the Frobisher homestead. Investigation proved that Gracchus Maguire had actually made his home in the lair of the disembodied mound builder. He had transported his trunks to Moundmere and carted several loads of cheap furniture out to the place. The boards were taken down from the windows and the house began to look again like a human habitation. The rumor spread all over Valley City that Gracchus Maguire had obtained money from some mysterious source.

The young school teacher had even taken leases upon some of the adjoining farms. These documents were couched in ambiguous language and provided that the agricultural operations of the owners should not be disturbed.

Packing cases arrived at the little railroad station and in the night were hauled through the village streets to the old farm. There were hundreds of feet of iron pipe, odd looking wheels and gigantic tool chests. Half a dozen men alighted from the Columbus train one evening and were driven to Moundmere. The signs "No Admission" and "Trespassing Forbidden" were posted on all the fences. These seemed like a work of supererogation, for nobody then dared to even stop his horse within a mile of the gateway.

The young school teacher withdrew himself more and more from the society of Valley City. Hardly a Sunday passed in the old days when he did not walk home from church with Ellen Spencer. The girl now saw him seldom. There were several young women who secretly rejoiced at that, for Gracchus Maguire, the learned, the affable and the courteous, was regarded as one of the most eligible young men of the town.

As to the railroad crossing incident, that had long been forgotten. No higher tribute could be paid to any man than that, for in the village the aristocracy was firmly founded

on "family." The elect were the direct descendants of the sturdy New Englanders who had come to the region early in the century, chopped down the trees, killed Indians, and made the wilderness blossom with white churches and red schoolhouses.

Ellen Spencer was dazed the direct line from the ended in carried in the first surveyman who through the primeval forests of Mingo.

Strange stories were whispered about Gracchus Maguire. The mothers of the whole country spoke of him as one who had obtained fabulous wealth by robbing the mound builder dead of their golden ornaments. There were those in the village who hinted that no right thinking young man could occupy the house from which old Peter Frobisher had been driven by the chastening hand of Providence.

Valley City was filled with uproar not long after this by intelligence of a most alarming nature. The news came that Gracchus Maguire had begun to drill a hole into the earth in the very center of a circle of Indian mounds in the east meadow of the Frobisher place. Coincident with this several cows died on adjoining farms and a colt broke his leg.

Behind the shelter of the turfed tombs, mysterious operations were conducted. A skeletonlike scaffolding arose, the sight of which filled those who saw it with nervous apprehension. One day a stationary engine was set up near the structure and surrounded by a shed. A narrow alleyway, resembling a rope walk, was built between the timber skeleton and the boiler. Before very long the farmers noticed a rope tightening and sagging within the network of wooden braces. Sometimes a rod of iron rose from the ground and they heard a persistent drubbing sound.

The patience of Mingo county could not further go. A mass meeting was held in the town hall one night which resulted in a committee being sent to the gates of Moundmere. A mastiff prevented them then from going any farther. Gracchus Maguire came down from the house.

"We have come," said Bolivar Wright, a lawyer and therefore the spokesman, "to protest against your disturbing the graves of a prehistoric race and thus bringing misfortune upon this peaceful community. We have already seen Peter Frobisher turned from the home of his forefathers because he desecrated the tomb of an ancient people. We ask you in the name of humanity and in the name of all things of good report to abandon these drilling operations. Whether you seek coal or iron or trinkets of gold, no good can come to you or to us by such an impious quest."

To which Gracchus Maguire replied in rhetoric equally well balanced that he would do as he pleased. The committee returned to Valley City. Signs of greater activity were noticed about Moundmere after that. The operations of which the villagers complained were carried on day and night. When the sun shone, the curious saw the whirling rope, and in the evening a glow hung over the engine shed.

Gracchus Maguire stood at the base of the skeleton of timbers one evening in June watching his workmen at their task. He was thinking of thousands of dollars which he had sunk in a hole in the ground and of the returns which had yet to come.

Maguire was aroused from his reverie by a shout. The man who twirled the handle of the rope seemed like one possessed of an evil spirit. He had served his time as a driller in the days when Pennsylvania was covered with derricks.

"Bail!" he cried. "Get out of the way!"

Maguire stepped back. A thin stream of black slime flowed from the iron cylinder as a valve of the boiler was loosed.

"It's the proper shale," growled the tool dresser, who had just come from his forge.

The drill rattled down the iron casing. The rope tightened, and the steady beat of the polished shaft kept time to the droning of the leather belting. The great rod was

thrown from its socket. It struck the side of the derrick and sent wooden braces clattering to the ground. Held by the rope, it swung far out. A dull roar filled the air. A slightly sulphurous odor rose from the earth. The driller rushed from the well with his hands before his face.

"Draw that fire!" he yelled at one of the helpers. "Draw that fire, you blockhead!"

The helper irresolutely grasped the shovel and started to the furnace door. His eyes were fixed upon the swinging drill. He took another look at the derrick and fled as fast as his legs could carry him. Gracchus Maguire picked up the shovel which the man had dropped in his flight.

"Look out!" he heard the driller say.

The voice seemed to be that of one who was miles away. There were a loud report and a flash of light. Over the mud and slime a yellow trail sped from furnace to derrick. From the well darted a tongue of flame. A thing of fire rolled over and fell into the shallow creek back of the mounds.

Gracchus Maguire, when he recovered consciousness, was lying in a spare room of Moundmere swathed in bandages. Through the small paned windows shone a brilliant light which illumined every nook and corner of the apartment. A Valley City physician was bending over the school-teacher.

"Where is the fire?" asked Maguire.

Then the occurrences of the night crowded back upon him. He looked out toward the meadow. He saw a shaft of flame quivering into the air for 100 feet. It sprang from the top of the burning derrick. The structure toppled and fell blazing to the ground. It lay there hissing and writhing.

Around the burning well swarmed Valley City's volunteer fire company. A steam of water had been turned upon the flaming jet. The driller and his mates were trying to persuade the fireman that their work would be of no avail.

"Fools, fools!" muttered Gracchus Maguire. "They might as well try to stop the progress of a man who has never said fail."

He turned painfully in his bed. In that shaft of fire he saw a dull building, surrounded by a dilapidated fence. He beheld the faces of the idiots and the epileptics with whom he had spent his childhood. They faded away, and his gaze fell upon a ragged boy bending over rows of young corn. He saw the face of a white-haired man whose smile was gentle and whose look was kindly and benign; then a youth sleeping beneath the counter of a dry goods store. The print laden shelves disappeared. He beheld a congregation coming from a little white church. There were grave faced women in alpaca gowns and men in suits of shiny broadcloth.

"He's no family, you know," they seemed to be saying. Then there appeared a pretty girl, a Marguerite with hymnal and golden braids. She smiled at him and passed on.

Maguire leaned his head upon his hands and looked fixedly at the darting jet which to him meant riches, prosperity and power. The sullen roar of the gas was to him the sweetest minstrelsy.

Then there came to him an overwhelming sense of guilt. He saw before him the image of the man whom he had wronged.

"I have reached the goal," he said, but at what a cost! All these years I have worked that I might ask her to be the wife of a man who had obscured a mean origin by success. To-day I am a leper in her sight and in the sight of God!"

He remembered now that while he had toiled and planned she had grown further away from him. He seemed to hear again the words which Ellen Spencer had spoken to him months ago. They were standing beneath the old elm at the foot of Hunter street.

"You are ambitious!" she was saying. "There are times when I fear that you forget that there is no true success gained at the sacrifice of the highest ideals."

In the light of those words all his reasoning became bare sophistry. What if he had agreed to give Peter Frobisher the full value of his land and of the deserted home? By whose plot had the farm become fallow ground and the new house desolate? It was true that Frobisher would have laughed at him if he had told him that the farm might become an Ohio Golconda. Even the State geologist had sneered and told him that the stratification of Mingo county's rocks made his belief utter foolishness.

Whether the rock strata would permit it or not, Gracchus Maguire had staked everything on his belief. Every cent he had in the world, every cent he could borrow, had been sunk in a hole in the earth.

"I am further from real success," said Gracchus Maguire, "than the end of that tube in the ground is from the pure air and the sunshine."

On the edge of the group gathered about the well he saw a carriage. Two women walked around the winding path toward the front of the house. He recognized Ellen Spencer and her mother.

Gracchus Maguire leaned forward and took a letter pad from the table. With bandaged fingers he painfully wrote. It was a brief message—a few lines huddled together with a halting signature at the end—yet they made the man who wrote them thousands of dollars poorer than a pauper. He directed the note and settled back upon the pillows.

"Miss Spencer wishes to speak to you," said the negro man-servant who entered the room.

"I will see her," said Maguire. "Take this note to Mr. Frobisher and lose no time about it?"

He opened a moment later and Ellen Spencer entered.

"I am not worthy that you should see me," said Gracchus Maguire. "I drove an old man from his home that I might gain the riches which lay beneath his land. I deserve no sympathy. It was I, Gracchus Maguire, and not a spirit who exiled Peter Frobisher. I have tried to make some tardy atonement. I have just surrendered the option on this farm."

"It seems like a dream to me," said the girl. "I only knew that you had done wrong—that you were struggling with a temptation. I could see it in your face, in your every act."

"It means," replied Gracchus Maguire, very slowly, "that if I had not surrendered all claim upon this land to-day, I might be a millionaire and not be a beggar. It was to win a woman, whose family despised me because I was a foundling that I struggled for riches and power. Do you know her?"

"You do not!" replied the girl.

"If you did, you would have felt she was not capable of caring for a man merely on account of his success."

\* \* \* \* \*

The present generation in Valley City knows the story of Moundmere as a tradition. The sight of hundreds of derricks in southern Ohio calls to its mind the day when the telegraph carried the news to the whole world that two prospectors, by the names of Frobisher and Maguire, had discovered the greatest reservoir of natural gas which drill had ever pierced. To me every derrick is eloquent of the secrets of Moundmere, known for years only to Peter and Rebecca Frobisher, to Gracchus Maguire and his wife, whose name was Ellen.—John Walker Harrison, in New York Herald.

## Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments

JUNE.  
33—7.30 P.M., Trinity Chapel, Elmira.  
35—10.45 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.  
(Holy Communion.)  
35—2.00 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.  
Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,  
17 Glenwood Ave.,  
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## CHICAGO.

### A Stereopticon Trip to Yellowstone National Park.

### CAN'T KEEP UP WITH CHICAGO.

### Hustling and Bustling.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Postoffice.]

By aid of the stereopticon exhibit by Prof. Roberts, and aided by the lecture of Prof. Wm. I. Marshall, Principal of the Lawndale School, a large number of the deaf and their friends were able to take a trip to the Yellowstone National Park. Prof. Walker, magnanimously, interpreted for the silent portion of the crowd. It is not known that the Park, incorporated by the government in 1873, is as a great object of curiosity as the Niagara and Yosemite Falls, and object point of many scientific exploring parties. In succession we were transferred in imagination to the Centennial Mountains where the Missouri River rises. Henry Lake must be Fisherman's paradise as a string of big graylings and trout will testify, and there need be no lying about their size, either. The views of Geysers, either extinct or alive, were given true to Nature's color, of these "Old Faithful" is better known. He is regular with his spouting every sixty-five minutes, and then throws up the water from 125 to 175 feet. The other geysers do not follow "Old Faithful," and take their own time about spouting. It is an unexplainable phenomena. Pluto's well with its transparent blue waters was given, as also was "Bee Hive" with its spasmodic fits and starts. Kepler's Cascade was a beautiful body of water leaping down the Canon, past fallen logs. Under the glorious moonlight, Yellowstone Lake shone, a scintillating sheet of water of two hundred square miles and three hundred feet deep, like a coronet in the diadem of the Park. To me they possessed a special interest. They seemed to recall the stereopticon views of Prof. Chickering at Washington, D. C., and of my trip to the Rocky Mountains in 1890, where the handiwork of the Divine Architect cannot but fail to strike the observer with awe.

Prof. Marshall has delivered lectures on the following subjects: Colorado, the Rockies and Sierras, Utah, California, etc., to more than a quarter of a million people in twenty-six States, showing the great interest people take in learning about this grand country of ours, but I should think it was his first experience with a deaf audience. After it was over he remarked that he was pleased with the intelligence of the audience, and would like to see how the JOURNAL made out his lecture. It is to be hoped this will not be the last time we will meet Profs. Roberts, Marshall and Walker.

Mr. Regensburg deserves credit for managing this fine affair.

Circulars of the fourth of July Picnic are now out, and Reissig's Grove is selected for the spot. It is not a strange place to us. There will be a 100-yard dash for men, a 50-yard race for women, and a handicap bicycle race. In order to learn the route a preliminary ride over the course will be arranged for June 18th.

Mrs. George, of Jacksonville, accompanied by her two children, were among the pleasant visitors here recently. There was a popcorn and nut party at the parsonage one night, in which half a dozen children enjoyed themselves. They all could hear the corn pop-pop-pop, while their parents could not.

Julia Dougherty will have a birthday party on June 17th, and it is always anticipated with pleasure by the children here.

The stork dropped a ten-pound bundle in the house of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, May 28th. Its name will be Rosabella Evelyn Smith. The stork has been busy of late.

Mr. Bloom was initiated into the Quincey Street chute, and picking himself up tragically exclaimed this: "Do not you know I am Mr. Bloom, of New York City?"

Miss Agatha Tiegel, the first woman to win the Bachelor's "skeeptin" at Gallaudet College, was in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hasenstab. She was on her way to the Smoky City of Gray and Logan. Her engagement to Mr. Olof Hanson has been made known before this.

"The old saying that 'life is short' applies most appropriately to Chicago," says a visitor from Indianapolis. "The hustle and bustle of this western metropolis amazes and bewilders one accustomed to the quiet and even tenor of a smaller city. Sitting by the Refectory in Washington Park this pleasant Sunday afternoon, I saw rushing by awheel and in all types of equipage, such a rush of humanity that has strangely impressed me. While I adhere to the belief that there is no place like home, still I must confess that, compared with Chicago and the boundless enterprise of its people, my home city, and most other cities that I have visited, for that matter, dwells almost into insignificance. Indeed, Chicago is no place for those who lack ambition and prefer a slow mode of living. Here such a one has no show in the race. He must be alert in mind and quick in movement, if he would hope to keep abreast of the times."

The following is an outsider's impressions of a very big city like Chicago.

The hustle and bustle of Chicago is sometimes better illustrated when attention is called to it by visitors, as familiarity blinds our eyes to it. When Mr. Berg, the willow football kicker and general athlete, dropped in Chicago, he brought his wheel along and was soon speeding along the boulevards "devouring them," as Mrs. Cleary would say, but to his surprise every rider seemed to pass him, now on the right, now on the left, and bending over their machines Bald or Cooper style. Soon he caught the contagion, and was hanging on to the speediest of them.

The friends of Sidney H. Howard, Fairwood '80, will be sorry to hear that he has gone to a hospital to undergo two surgical operations.

## BUFFALO.

On Sunday Rev. Dantzer conducted services as usual, taking for his subject "Atonement." Mr. James B. Lloyd and family have moved to the suburbs near Niagara River.

Mr. Solomon Weil rode down to Niagara Falls on his bicycle, some time ago.

Miss Mary Weber was married to a young hearing man, on Wednesday evening, June 14th. Some oversight makes it impossible to give full details.

Mr. Hanszel had his bicycle stolen from a rack. The police force was notified, but their search was of no avail. Later, Mr. Hanszel saw a young man riding a wheel that looked like his own. The wheel proved to be the one stolen, and the culprit was turned over to the police.

Mr. Allan Hummel is spending two months at Crystal Beach.

Anthony Dasher has our sympathy for the loss of his little nephew who died last Saturday.

The members of the De Sales Society were photographed with Father Gilmore, last Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. Selbach, Watts and Voss were fishing a few days ago. Mr. Voss caught 93 fish; Mr. Selbach, 6; Mr. Watts, 0.

Mr. Solomon Weil and three other mutes are planning a trip to Cleveland by boat.

Messrs. Schwalger, Parlour and Hanszel recently took a spin on their wheels to Crystal Beach.

Mrs. Libbie M. Lloyd had a visit from her brother, Martin, who lives in Rochester.

J. B. L.

NEW YORK, JUNE 22, 1899.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

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## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sin,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

THERE are hundreds of graduates of the New York Institution to whom Miss Ida Montgomery, as a teacher and friend, is well known and fondly remembered. She has been for thirty-eight years a teacher, and her success has been such that through all the long years of service no pupil has failed in after life to exhibit by intelligence and character the worth of her work. During the past several years, the long-continued strain of teaching has made itself apparent in her physical being, and that she may be relieved of the drain on nerve and vital force, the Directors of the Institution have promoted her to the office of teacher-emeritus. She will be relieved of all class room work, and will receive an ample pension that will enable her to pass the remaining years of life in well-earned peace and comfort. Miss Montgomery has the congratulations and best wishes of all who know her.

It will please the friends innumerable of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf Mutes to learn that \$70,000 has been received from the legacy of Charles H. Contoit. It is given to the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home. This is not the full amount of the legacy, but is a part payment, we believe, as the estate, which is estimated to be worth \$3,000,000, was to be equally divided between nineteen charitable institutions, of which the Gallaudet Home is one. Keeping up the Home has been a continual struggle, and worthy cases have been denied admission because of inability to care for them. The present legacy, added to the endowment fund already in hand, will enlarge the scope of usefulness of the Gallaudet Home.

Now that the Convention of the National Association of the Deaf is within a few weeks of its realization, it is well for those intending to be present to make known their plans. The JOURNAL editor expects to be present, and will be glad to have the company of the delegates en route. Unless unforeseen circumstances prevent, he, and probably a few others, will make the trip from New York, and hope to be joined on the way by others travelling in the same direction. At present, we have not decided which route to take, but in next week's issue hope to publish a schedule. It would be pleasant for all to meet in Chicago the day before the convention assembles, and arrange for the trip therefrom to St. Paul. We believe the best line to take is the so-called "scenic route," or Burlington Route (C. B. & O. RR.), following the east bank of the Mississippi. Trains leave Chicago at 6.30 and 10.15 P.M., arriving in St. Paul at 7.45 A.M., and 12 noon. If the Pass-a-Pas Club will keep "open house" on the evening of the 10th, it would be gratifying no doubt to all who pass through Chicago.

The attention of readers is called to the bulletins in this issue. The program arranged gives promise of interesting sessions, and the radical changes in organization which will be proposed, make it important for all the educated deaf to be present, as the outcome will have a continuous and far-reaching effect. Keep your eye on this column, as next week we will have something more to say.

## PHILADELPHIA.

## Prof. Walker's Advancement Applauded.

## STRUCK BY A TROLLEY CAR.

## News of a Fortnight.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent

The past week has been one of big surprises. First came the news of the resignation of Principal Weston Jenkins of the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes. That was in the early part of the week. As Prof. Jenkins is well known here, and much more honored, his action caused many pairs of heads to come together in wonderment of it all.

But the bigger surprise by long odds was the announcement of the appointment of our own Mr. John P. Walker as the successor of Mr. Jenkins, which came shortly after the receipt of the news, the JOURNAL reporter saw Mr. Walker in the library of his home, where he confirmed it.

Prof. John Pennington Walker, A.M., who was unanimously elected to succeed to the Principalship of the New Jersey School for the Deaf by the State Board of Education, will begin his term of office on July 1st. If the change in the personnel of the office was due to politics, as has been intimated, the School is yet fortunate in having placed at his head a man who is in every way fitted for the position, and not a politician. Whatever the facts, Mr. Walker may be depended upon to zealously guard the educational interests of the deaf of New Jersey. His selection, therefore, is a matter for congratulation to them. Indeed, New Jersey's gain is Pennsylvania's loss. We would gladly have him retained here. He has been connected with the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf for 29 years, and we do not know a better friend of the deaf than he is. Although a lawyer, Mr. Walker devotes nearly the whole of his time to the cause of the deaf.

It may interest the New Jersey readers to know that Mr. Walker was formerly a Jerseyman, and he owns property at May's Landing, his birthplace. Besides having prominent relatives in the State, one of whom is a judge, he has made the acquaintance of many men of prominence, so that he will not re-enter the State as a stranger.

Personally Mr. Walker is a gentleman of very prepossessing manners, which accounts for his immense popularity among the deaf and other friends. To them the news of his going across the Delaware to live and work, was a surprise almost amounting to a shock. Some would not believe the news at first.

Our sincere congratulations are offered to Mr. Walker upon his advancement, and furthermore we wish him the greatest success possible in his new charge.

The Philadelphia Inquirer, June 8th, reported the following:

"A novel marriage ceremony was performed at St. Mary's R. C. parsonage, Gloucester City, yesterday, the bride and groom and most of the spectators being deaf-mutes. Henry Staley, of Philadelphia, was the groom, and Elizabeth Ford, of Gloucester City, was the bride. The groomsmen, Henry Storer, of Philadelphia, also is a mute, but Jennie Ford, the bride, can talk. She interpreted the questions and answers, Rev. S. A. Holleran officiating.

"The happy couple held a reception last evening in their newly-furnished home, on Hunter Street, above Fifth, and received the silent but hearty congratulations of many of their mute friends."

The Evening Bulletin, June 8th, reported this:

"The annual commencement exercises of the Philadelphia Divinity School were held to-day in the Church of the Saviour, 38th Street, above Chestnut Street. The sermon to the class was preached by the Rev. S. D. McConnell, D.D. In the afternoon a reunion of the Joint Boards of Management and the Associate Alumni was held."

"The graduates were Gashier De Witt Dowling, Robert Long, Richard Jones Morris and Edward Arthur Dodd, Ph.D., Philadelphia; Freeman Daughters, Bronson, Kas.; Henry Martyn Medary, Cynwyd; Oliver John Whildin, Baltimore."

Owing to the fact that the last named graduate is deaf, a number of his deaf friends attended the above exercises. Mr. Whildin really graduated last year, but, owing to trouble with his eyes, he was advised not to try for his diploma until this year, having taken all but the final examination. He was, however, advanced to the Diaconate on June 19th, 1899. Rev. Mr. Whildin has charge of the Mission to the Deaf in Baltimore, Md.

The Camden (N. J.) Daily Courier, June 15th, reports the following:

Joseph Brutsche, an employee of the Vulcanite Paving Company, was struck by a trolley car on Market Street in front of the Temple Building this morning. Brutsche was working alongside of the track, when along came a west-bound trolley car. The motor-bell rang his gong frantically, but Brutsche being deaf, did not hear the warning signal, and the car struck him with a force that sent him flying half way across the street. He was taken into A. R. Dease's paint shop, where he soon recovered and resumed work.

Mr. Brutsche was seen and congratulated upon his narrow escape from serious injury by the JOURNAL reporter. But he seems built of brick, and regards the incident as of little consequence.

A novel hearing was held at the Fourth and York Streets Police Court to-day, in which scarcely a word was spoken, most of the testimony being taken in writing. Robert E. Clark, thirty-four years, 214 W. York St., was arraigned before Magistrate Gillespie on a charge of assault and battery. James McGonigle, of 304 W. York St., the prosecutor, is deaf and dumb. Spectators saw the bandages about his head and were in a state of "how it all happened." In eager to know "how it all happened," the writer was disappointed. Policeman Bendie, who made the arrest, told the magistrate that McGonigle was there to make the charge and that McGonigle was a mute. The Magistrate wrote something on a sheet of paper and handed it to McGonigle. The prosecutor then took his turn at writing and handed it back. Another exchange of messages was made when the Magistrate handed the writings to Clark. The latter, after reading it carefully, said: "Yes; but he struck me first." Spectators craned their necks at the sound of these words and the letter writing between the Magistrate and McGonigle was again begun, and much more vigorously this time. Then the Magistrate ran out of paper and called for a fresh supply. After using up several more sheets the Magistrate shook his head at McGonigle negatively and told Clark he was discharged.

Later the Magistrate explained to a select few that the men had come to blows over Clark's boy, who is charged with insulting McGonigle; but the latter admitted having started the fight.

The above clipping is from the Evening Bulletin of last Friday.

Mrs. M. J. Syle attended the closing exercises of St. Luke's School at Bustleton, Pa., last Thursday, and saw her son, Herbert Dupont, graduate. A number of medals and prizes were awarded and, among them Herbert captured the Athletic gold medal, and the prize for the best speller, a book.

"Mr. Strout, the head-master of St. Luke's School, before presenting the Athletic Medal, made an explanatory address about it. He said that the medal was given to the boy who took the most interest in athletics and showed himself a gentleman while competing with other teams. Then he added that there was no doubt that Herbert D. Syle, who had successfully managed the football and baseball teams and the school theatricals, deserved it." The spelling prize was intended for the student who had the best and highest average in spelling. McGonigle, who has attended St. Luke's.

After the exercises, young Herbert was lustily cheered by his fellow students, among whom he was popular.

As he is but seventeen years old, he will now devote his time to business, until he is able to shape his future course. The possibilities are that he may study for the ministry, which was the profession of both his father and grandfather.

The Press, June 8th, contained large half-tone cuts of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Stevenson, who celebrated their fifty-first wedding anniversary at Primos, Pa., on June 7th. Mr. Stevenson is well known to hundreds of deaf in this State, having held the position of Steward to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf for thirty-five years. He retired some years ago. According to the newspaper account, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson are both hale and hearty, at the age of 73 and 72 respectively.

Miss Anna Houston, daughter of Mr. Washington Houston, was pleasantly surprised by the receipt of sixteen congratulatory letters on her birthday anniversary, last Monday. This way of giving surprises is becoming a fad here.

Commencing with the first Sunday in July, the service at All Souls' Church will be held in the morning instead of in the afternoon, and continue so until the first Sunday in October. The Bible Classes will be discontinued then for the Summer.

Mr. F. C. Smielau is reported to have passed the last term examinations at the Divinity School with credit. He stands third in his class. On Friday last he left for Ohio on a visit to his parents and relatives.

Mr. Andrew J. Sullivan delivered quite an interesting lecture on his observations in the South before the Catholic Deaf-Mute Association on Sunday evening last.

The Strawberry Festival of the Catholic Deaf-Mutes' Association, on Thursday evening, 15th inst., was well attended and an enjoyable evening was had.

Mr. Herbert Dupont Syle will graduate from St. Luke's School, Bustleton, Pa., on Thursday.

Miss Mabel Magee is visiting relatives in Delaware, and expects to be gone several weeks.

Mrs. John Wilkinson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting friends here.

Miss Annie Nuhn, who was reported seriously ill several weeks ago, shows little improvement, if any.

Levi Cooper received a telegram from his parents, and in consequence has given up going to Canada.

Mr. Andrew J. Sullivan has been reappointed a teacher in the North Carolina Institution.

Miss Cora Channel, of Bustleton, Pa., was a visitor at All Souls' on Sunday.

Mr. Sanders was in New York last week, to see his parents off to Europe.

Rev. Mr. Koehler held a service in Wilmington, Del., Sunday evening.

Mr. Howard E. Arnold has invested in a handsome Continental bicycle.

George A. Wuchter visited his sick father at Bethlehem, Pa., over Sunday.

Harper Leidy has gone to Atlantic City for a couple of weeks.

Mr. B. R. Allabough is expected here in July.

J. S. R.

## The Strawberry Festival at St. Ann's Church.

## CARD OF THANKS.

The Committee desires to extend grateful thanks to all the kind friends who assisted in any way.

The hall was nicely decorated and arranged by Mrs. T. F. Fox and Mrs. M. Heyman, while the serving of the refreshments was ably superintended by Mrs. W. Buhle.

Much credit is due these ladies for doing as well as they did, with so few conveniences for carrying on the work.

A few more tables are greatly needed, also a set of shelves for holding the dishes, various house-furnishing goods and dishes for the preparation of refreshments, a clock, and some framed pictures to relieve the bare white walls of the rooms.

The following list of donations may prove interesting:

Mrs. M. T. Brundage, a water-cooler; Miss F. P. Jones, three dozen glass tumblers; Mrs. E. A. Hodgson, two packages Japanese napkins; Mrs. T. F. Fox, three dozen lemons; Mrs. M. Heyman, four pounds sugar; Mrs. E. O. Smith, one dozen lemons; Miss Marguerite Smith, five pounds powdered sugar; Mrs. W. H. Buhle, a lemon squeezer; Mrs. J. H. Banks, three pounds sugar; Mr. Max A. Schimpf, ten dozen mixed cakes.

The following ladies each contributed home made cake: Mrs. J. H. Becker, Mrs. W. Buhle, Mrs. E. A. Lewis, Mrs. J. Chamberlain, Mrs. E. A. Hodgson, Miss M. L. Elsworth, Mrs. A. Barnes, Mrs. E. Souweine, Mrs. C. Deppermann. Mr. W. S. Abrams and Mr. Redmond gave their services to the ladies, and faithfully executed a large number of errands, and did all the heavy work for them.

A party of children consisting of Eddie Fox, Beatrice and Florence Hodgson, Daisy and Dorothy Jones and Meta and Emily Becker, had set out to gather large quantities of flowers and greens, when the wet weather prevented. Another time we shall be happy to receive their contribution.

## SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JUNE 25TH--4TH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3.30 P.M.

Rev Van Allen, of Albany, will officiate in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York, at 10.30 A.M., and in St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, at 3.30 P.M.

St. Paul's Church, Patterson, 3.30 P.M.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M., and 3 P.M.

N. B. The afternoon service at St. Ann's Church will be omitted.

On Sunday, July 2d, there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York, at 10.30 A.M., and in St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, at 3.30 P.M.

These changes are made in consequence of the illness of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

## DEAF-MUTE GIRL'S CURSE.

The right foot of Edwin Parker Treat, of Frankfort, Me., has become paralyzed as a result of a tumor on the brain. The tumor was caused by a blow with a hatchet, struck by Bertha Treat his deaf and dumb niece. The girl was sent subsequently to an insane asylum. Before starting she wrote the following on her tablets:

"I wanted to kill him but failed. I hate him and I hope he will die by inches from creeping paralysis, beginning at his feet and working up to his head."

Specialists who have studied the case declare that Mr. Treat has unwillingly been of great benefit to science, as the tumor has located beyond question the exact spot where the sensor nerves from the right foot connect with the brain. While the doctors account for the paralysis on scientific grounds, people in the village believe that Mr. Treat's malady is the beginning of creeping paralysis, which has come to him through the curse of his niece.—Philadelphia Item, May 28th.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

## Won Three Championship Banners.

## THE FINAL BASE BALL GAME WON.

## Last Days of the 1898-'99 Term--Notes.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 19.—Gallaudet now boasts of having won three championship banners from the League in one year, all there were to win. Tuesday morning our team met the M. A. C. on Georgetown Field and clinched our title to the baseball championship by defeating her five to four. The game was very hotly contested by both teams, and this made it very interesting. M. A. C. proved not to have been weakened much, if any, by the dismissal of three of her men from college. About the only thing the men dismissed were good at was at delaying the game by slow play and constant kicking.

Tuesday, M. A. C. went to bat first. Two strikeouts and a fly catch by Andree retired her side. For Gallaudet Stutsman cracked out a double on the very first ball pitched. Bumgardner flew out to Shanklin and Davis followed suit to Jennifer. Rosson hit safe and scored Stutsman. Andree also hit and advanced Rosson to third, from where he scored on Robb's muff of Waters' grounder. Andree stole second and scored on an error by Cameron, which gave Brooks his base. Geiffuss then went out, Jennifer to Massey.

M. A. C. failed again to tally in the second inning, and Gallaudet followed suit in her half. Two bases on balls helped the M. A. C. to score once in the third, Gallaudet getting nothing; and in the fourth M. A. C. got a run through Andree's muffing on the third strike, Gallaudet again failed to score. In the fifth inning a base on balls, two runs, thus placing her in the lead. But Gallaudet won the lead again in the sixth by scoring twice, and throughout the other three innings neither team scored.

## The score:

| GALLAUDET.         | A. B. R. | H. P. O. | A. E. |    |    |
|--------------------|----------|----------|-------|----|----|
| Stutsman, 3b.,     | 4        | 1        | 2     | 2  | 1  |
| Bumgardner, i. f., | 4        | 1        | 0     | 0  | 0  |
| Davis, s. s.,      | 4        | 0        | 0     | 1  | 2  |
| Rosson, p.,        | 4        | 0        | 2     | 2  | 5  |
| Andree, c.,        | 2        | 1        | 1     | 9  | 4  |
| Waters, c. f.,     | 4        | 0        | 1     | 0  | 0  |
| Brooks, 2b.,       | 4        | 1        | 0     | 2  | 2  |
| Chambers, r. f.,   | 4        | 1        | 1     | 0  | 1  |
| Totals.            | 34       | 5        | 8     | 27 | 15 |

| Totals.         | A. B. R. | H. P. O. | A. E. |    |
|-----------------|----------|----------|-------|----|
| Massey, 1b.,    | 4        | 1        | 0 12  | 0  |
| Mitchell, r.f., | 2        | 1        | 0 0   | 1  |
| Jenifer, s.s.,  | 4        | 0        | 0 4   | 3  |
| Cameron, c.,    | 3        | 0        | 0 2   | 2  |
| Robb, 2b.,      | 3        | 0        | 0 2   | 2  |
| Grason, c. f.,  | 4        | 0        | 1 1   | 0  |
| Shanklin, 2b.,  | 4        | 0        | 1 4   | 2  |
| Sappington, p., | 4        | 1        | 1 0   | 4  |
| Price, 1.f.,    | 4        | 0        | 1 1   | 0  |
| Totals.         | 32       | 4        | 6 24  | 14 |

| Innings.   | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
|------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Gallaudet, | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 5 |
| M. A. C.,  | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 |

Two base hits—Stutsman, Rosson and Chambers. Bases stolen—Gallaudet, 6; M. A. C., 2. Base on balls—Rosson, 6; Sappington, 2. Struck out—By Rosson, 9; by Sappington, 1. Passed balls—Andree, Wild pitches—Sappington, 1. Time of game—Two hours. Umpire—Mr. Brooks, of the University of Maryland.

Owing to the importance of this game and the fact that it had to be played Tuesday morning or never at all, the faculty kindly deferred the two last recitations of each class until the afternoon, so that all might go and encourage the team to win.

Miss Fish left for Europe Thursday, where she expects to enjoy the vacation.

Miss Zell, '02, is enjoying a visit from her mother and brother this week.

The many friends of Miss Runk, '98, were delighted to see her on the Green again yesterday. She is visiting friends in the city.

News has been received here to the effect that the Colorado School will next year have a large increase in the number of oral teachers, with Mary E. Griffin, of the Minnesota School, in charge, and that some of the deaf teachers, who are recent graduates of the college, would lose their positions in consequence.

The examinations of the closing term are now under way. Wednesday will be commencement day, when the results of the year's work will be made known by promotions to higher classes of all those successful. The degrees will then be conferred and all will leave for home.

Some have already gone, having been exempt from all examinations. This term the total number of exemptions from all examinations was twenty-one, not quite so large as usual. These were distributed among the classes as follows: Junior, two, both girls. Sophomore, five, three boys and two girls. Freshman, ten, all boys. Introductory Class, four, two boys and two girls.

Dr. Gallaudet delivered to the graduates the Baccalaureate Sermon yesterday.

R. S. T.

## BUSINESS PROGRAMME.

## Sixth Convention of the National Association of the Deaf.

ST. PAUL, MINN., JULY 11--14, 1899.

TUESDAY, JULY 11TH, 9 A.M. TO 1 P.M.

## Organization.

Invocation by the Bishop of Minnesota, interpreted by Rev. A. W. Mann, of Gambier, Ohio.

## Addresses of Welcome:

The Governor, of Minnesota.

The Mayor, of St. Paul.

Judge Mott, of Faribault.

## President's Address.

## Report of Officers and Committees.

## New business.

Reading and discussion of papers in the order of precedence.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 12TH, 9 A.M. TO 1 P.M.

Invocation by Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, Chicago, Ill.

## Unfinished business.

## Reading and discussion of papers.

## New business.

FRIDAY, JULY 14TH, 9 A.M. TO ADJOURNMENT.

Invocation by Rev. J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo.

## Unfinished business.

## Reading and discussion of papers.

## New business.

## Adjournment.

Benediction, Rev. A. W. Mann, Gambier, Ohio.

Papers will be read and discussed in the following order:

1. Miss Hypatia Boyd, Milwaukee, Wis., "Sunday School Instruction for the Deaf."
2. Olof Hanson, Faribault, Minn., "How the National Association Might be Made More Useful."
3. A. L. Pach, New York, "Little Trials and Big Tribulations."
4. Rev. A. W. Mann, Gambier, Ohio, (Subject to be announced.)
5. E. A. Hodgson, New York. (Subject to be announced.)
6. Rev. J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo., "Value of Missionary Work Among Adult Deaf-Mutes After they Leave School."
7. J. L. Smith, Faribault, Minn., (Subject to be announced.)
8. J. Schuyler Long, Delavan, Wis., (Subject to be announced.)
9. O. H. Regensburg, Chicago, Ill., "Deaf Apprentices."
10. J. I. Sansom, Chicago, Ill., "Opportunities for the Deaf for Success."
11. Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, Chicago, Ill., "Social Side of the Deaf-Mute Life."
12. G. W. Veditz, Colorado Springs, Col., "Schools for the Deaf in Relation to the Public School System."
13. Francis C. Gueffray, Bryant, South Dakota, "The Tendency of Our Convention."
14. Phil. L. Axling, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, "A Higher Education to Fit the Deaf for Independent Competence."

Other papers in order of assignment.

Papers are listed in the order of application or acceptance.

Writers not present nor prepared when called upon, will forfeit their place on the programme. Those unable to be present may have their papers read by proxy; provided that notice thereof be given in writing to the President. If so requested, the President may designate proxies.

Attention is called to the rule of this Committee as announced in Bulletin 1, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, May 11th, 1899, "That the reading of papers be limited to fifteen minutes, and that discussion be limited to the same time, the writer or presenter in every case to have the privilege of closing the discussion."

Persons desiring to discuss papers are requested to notify the Chairman of this Committee, or to hand their names to the President, in writing. Speakers will be given the floor in the order of application.

Within the time limit no one can speak twice on the same subject, nor beyond the time limit, except by unanimous consent of the Convention.

No application for place on the programme can be considered by this Committee after July 1st, but request may be made through the President at the Convention.

(Signed)

J. M. KOEHLER, Chairman,

4624 Whittier St., Germantown, Phila.

G. T. DOUGHERTY,

Chicago, Ill.

AGATHA M. TIEGEL,

Faribault, Minn.

Committee on Programme.

## NEW YORK.

**Leslie Marshall, Champion Mute Cyclist.**

**MRS. MYRON R. PALMER DEAD.**

**The Lexington A. A. to Entertain -- The Strawberry Festival -- Notes.**

(Special Correspondence.)

There is no longer any question as to who is the champion deaf bicycle rider of New York and vicinity, for this question was definitely settled on the 11th, when Leslie Marshall went over the twenty-five mile course and came in the winner with plenty time and speed to spare. At no stage of the race had he been hard pushed, and although the road was not by any means in first class condition, he found it rather amusing to just see that he did not lag behind, or let any one get ahead of him on the homestretch.

The start was from the East End Hotel, Queens, about two miles above Jamaica. About forty of deaf were present to witness the race. At eleven o'clock precisely, the starter dropped his handkerchief as the signal, and Messrs. Marshall, Healy, Eeka and Burke darted off and were soon lost in the distance. They passed J. F. O'Brien, who was half a mile up the road in this order — Healy, Marshall, Eeka, Burke, and at the turning point twelve and a half miles up the Jericho road, where J. F. Donnelly was on watch, the file was about the same.

Healy had three falls, and one very bad one that dazed him at the turning point, while Eeka sustained a fall that bruised his shoulder so badly that it was with difficulty that he could continue. Burke also had a fall or two.

At 12.45 those in waiting at the finishing line were informed by couriers on a tandem that Eeka had fainted. George Warren, his manager and trainer, and who made the wheel he rode, started up the course to render any needed assistance, but he found him doing well and still third. At 12.27 Marshall hove in sight pedaling at a leisurely momentum; and three minutes later Healy crossed the line, and about ten minutes later the unlucky Eeka arrived, looking quite the worse for the struggle, followed a few minutes later by Burke.

A handsome gold medal went to Marshall, a silver one to Healy and a bronze one to Eeka.

Marshall took his honors modestly, while Healy had no excuses to offer, not even believing his three falls helped Marshall any. Eeka knew he had a hard lot to race against, and was not surprised that he did not do better than third, while Burke says that he would have been third had he not stopped to render any needed assistance to Eeka, who when he felt better, sprinted on and beat his would-be friend and comforter.

The crowd tarried in the vicinity until four o'clock, and then departed via their wheels or by trolleys cars. Among those there were: L. N. Soper, W. Buckley, M. Glynn, J. Britt, J. Tuohy, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Warren, Mrs. Yankauer, Mrs. Eeka and Miss Eeka, Leo Greis, C. McLaren, C. L. Schindler, Harry Kane, P. F. Redington, Chas. McManis, W. Van Seggar, R. E. Maynard, C. Sanford, Ben Dennison and others.

Sanford and Dennison were entered in the race, but broken wheels upset them, while Ryan could not compete owing to sickness as a result of over-training. (The reporter's puncture occurred after the races were over; he crossed the field for a short cut and found a scythe sticking through the front tire and the points just touching the rear tire—his seat was cut in two and both pedals clipped clean off, but he continued on his wheel to the ferry.)

HENRIETTA BOTHNER PALMER.

Just at the breaking of eternal day,  
Resting in peace, for Heaven's light to dawn,  
She sees earth's clouds of darkness fade away,  
And catches glimpses of the golden morn.

And now she hears, with new and strange delight,  
Soft angel-voices murmur low and sweet,  
"Come, sister-spirit, to our mansions bright;  
Ascend the way prepared for sinless feet."

Hears, too, the songs of holy love and praise,  
The dear ones gone before with triumph sing,  
Hears with a sweet surprise the hallowed lays,  
That through all heaven the seraph voices ring.

—Adapted.

Mrs. Henrietta Palmer, wife of Myron R. Palmer, of Albany, N. Y., and daughter of Mrs. George Bothner, of this city, passed away Thursday afternoon, July 15th, at half past four o'clock, at her

mother's residence, 25 Morningside Avenue, this city, from phthisis. Her illness began nearly a year ago, but not until last December did it take on a serious aspect, and since this time it had been such as to be beyond the reach of medical aid, but what could be done to ease her pains and comfort her in the last days was done, and an ever-loving mother, as well as sisters and brothers, were ever ready to help to make bright what might otherwise be gloomy to her.

About the middle of December she was attacked with what was thought to be the grip, but which developed into lung trouble, and during her illness her only child, a bright little girl of nearly two years, was taken sick and died of what was stated as the direct cause—brain fever—and since this time Mrs. Palmer had never felt well. Four weeks ago she had to take to the bed. She little suspected that she would never leave it a well person, but towards the end she seemed to realize her end was near. Her husband arrived in town Tuesday evening, in time to spend the last moments in cheering her. She suffered but bore it with Christian fortitude, coupled with the grief of the loss of her darling little girl.

The funeral services were held Sunday morning, the 18th, at ten o'clock. Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain officiated. In the rooms were nearly a hundred sorrowing relatives and friends, among whom were a score or so of the deaf as had come across the notice in the *Herald*. Laid out prettily in a polished oak casket, she looked herself but greatly reduced in rotundness, while at the foot of the casket rested a large pillow worked out into the words "My Wife," and at the front were numerous floral offerings in the designs of crosses, wreaths, and bunched and loose flowers, of a variety that suggested a miniature flower bed; one having the letters "Daughter," another "Our Sister" and another "Our Aunt," and so on, the display being such that a special carriage, in addition to the hearse, was required to convey them to the cemetery. Her remains were laid in the Bothner family plot in Lutheran Cemetery, the remains of her daughter, Irene, interred just four weeks previously, having been taken out and placed on top, and the flowers more than covered the grave.

Twelve carriages followed the hearse. At the cemetery four of her deaf friends were in waiting to help in the last obsequies.

Among the deaf at the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hammer, Mrs. A. H. Rindfleisch, Mr. and Mrs. Mary Levy, Miss Mattie Jaycox, Miss Mamie Elsworth, Mrs. Peter Kinney, Miss Sarah Finn, Miss Sarah Stein, Mrs. John Lloyd, Mrs. W. Buhle, Mrs. John Chamberlain, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. I. N. Soper, Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer, Mr. C. McManus, Mr. Wm. Fitzgerald, Mr. Philip Tobin, Mr. J. H. Dundon, Mr. T. W. Brown, Mr. S. M. Brown, Mr. John Redmond, Mr. H. Kohlman.

At the time of her death Mrs. Palmer was twenty-nine years and seven months old. She was a sister of Mr. Charles A. Bothner and Mrs. Theo. I. Lounsbery.

About eighty attended the Strawberry Festival of the Guild of Silent Workers, on Thursday evening, June 15th. The Guild room of St. Ann's was so warm that fans were kept up at a lively rate, and the radiators on the walls seemed to mock the assemblage. No speeches were made, which was quite an improvement.

The icecream and strawberries were relished by all who were lucky enough to get them, but the strawberries were short-berries on this occasion, or the supply was berry-short, and after twenty plates had been filled out it was discovered that there was no more. W. Scott Abrams had not foreseen the market would be short. He had been all over Harlem for a supply to meet demands, but somehow the supply gave out before he reached any store, which suggests that either Harlem must be a great strawberry eating centre or W. Scott didn't look very hard. A crate of them could be bought a block from the Church, as was evidenced after it was all over, and it seems further evidenced that W. Scott overlooked this one store in his fruitless search for them.

The attendance was made up of those familiar faces seen in Church work and at other gatherings, with the added presence of a few from a distance who were stopping in New York temporarily. The heat undoubtedly prompted a few wise heads to retail out lemonade at 3 cents a pony or 5 cents a glass, and Mrs. M. Heyman and Miss G. Berley, who schemed it, helped the profits.

Sunday and Monday the newspapers devoted considerable space to the impending Haight divorce case. It came up before Judge Hirschberg, in Newburgh, N. Y., Saturday, and was postponed till July 1st. The papers hint at "a handsome and dashing young

woman" being named as the correspondent, and go to state that Mr. Haight was eccentric to a degree, citing his spending \$60,000 for a mausoleum in their park at Goshen, N. Y., where his remains are to lie when life's tide does finally settle. The papers also go into the mystery of Mr. H. J. Haight's whereabouts. Mrs. Haight has applied for alimony and counsel fees, pending the trial, the reasons given being desertion and non-support. Murray, Bennett & Ingersoll are attorneys for Mrs. Haight, and Augustus Van Wyck, late contestant for governor, is looking after Mr. Haight's interests.

Two weeks ago it was my pleasure to report the arrival in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Maynard, of East 50th Street, of a bouncing baby boy, that was destined to grow up with a "Jr." as an ender to his name. All seemed to go well, but after Mrs. Maynard had been up a few days, she had a relapse and has again taken to the bed, since which time peritonitis has set in, and at this writing her case is very critical. The best doctors and a trained nurse are in attendance, and while there is hope, yet the situation is very grave, and there is hardly enough to counterbalance the fear.

Sunday a week ago, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer found the tire of her wheel very consumptive. An inspection showed a knife had ploughed through it at somebody's hands; Chas. McMannus would like to know whose knife skated on his wheel's tire, Sunday before last; the writer would like to know, by the great Isaac Newton, how a mosquito gnawed his tire to pieces as above. All these mishaps were out on Long Island—nearly as long as were the cuts in the tires of wheels of bicycles.

The Lexington Athletic Association held their first, and probably their last reception at the Lexington Avenue School, on June 15th. The affair was a nice one, S. Lowenherz acting as floor manager and directing things superbly. Twelve dances before and after intermission put life into it, and it can be safely said the affair was the forerunner of similar ones, even if under different auspices.

There is considerable grudge against the management of the coming Guild excursion, on the part of many. The excursion will go on, and those who do not go on, on August 2d, will not be going on anything. Self-pleasure above all should be the watchword next to charity.

Mr. A. Capelli is being congratulated from his friends on the arrival in his home of a strange little girl, two weeks ago. Mr. and Mrs. Capelli just caught a glimpse of the stork flitting away, but decided to keep the little one. They are doing a lot of hard thinking as to an appropriate feminine name.

S. Gomprecht and T. S. Rose, went up to Pearl River, Sunday, for a call on Albert V. Ballin. By the way, Albert was down to this city last week looking up some authority on the cure of poisonous ivy. It seems that while watering his horse he laid the pail on some poisonous weeds, and in picking it up he got it on his hands. A good dose of witch hazel and a stiff rub down eased his pains somewhat, and at last accounts Albert Victim was again Albert Victor—victor over the enemies in his own garden.

As a member of the Third Cavalry, Johnny Russell is a corker. He has been to Manila and can tell of experiences that vie with ghost stories.

The Jersey Deaf-Mute Society's strawberry festival on Saturday evening, the 10th, proved a successful and enjoyable occasion, about fifty participating.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller have broken up housekeeping for the summer, and Mrs. Miller and baby have gone to New Haven, Conn.

Morrison Darrell was the winner of a gold half eagle at the closing exercises at the Lexington Avenue School, on the 14th.

Wm. H. Rose is now riding a "Victor"—not a "Victoria" (which a ladies' wheel), as *Register* man O'Brien states.

Miss Lucy Greene has gone to the country for the summer, with her mother, Mrs. Herbert W. Greene.

The hot wave kindly took French leave last week. Nobody sorrowed for its sudden flight, but many did at its sudden return.

A. McL. Baxter is in Ocean Grove, N. J., with his folks, and will stay there most of the summer. Mr. Joseph Glosque and Miss Florence Gable were married on Sunday, the 11th, in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Abrams, of Boston, Mass., are in this vicinity for a few weeks.

Mr. Alex Neiser has been laid up with rheumatism for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William Neiser will shortly move to Yonkers, N. Y.

The biggest July Fourth cracker will not come from a baker's.

Mrs. George Kinsey, of Brooklyn, now rides a wheel.

SUB.

## OHIO.

**Closing Day at the Ohio Institution.**

**PROGRAM OF THE DAY.**

**Institution Visitors--The Akron Picnic--Other News Notes.**

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The end of another school year has come and gone, and the pupils are at home again enjoying a season of rest from study and mingling with dear ones. The year just closed has been an unusually busy one for both pupils and teachers, and has been successful throughout in its results—so the vacation will prove the sweeter.

Sunday saw the beginning of the end, when Rev. A. W. Mann preached the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class. The members had front seats, and they were given some wholesome advice to guide them by in their struggles with the outside world. On Monday promotion cards to those entitled to them were distributed by the teachers, grades for term given out and books packed up and put away for the season.

Tuesday afternoon the graduating exercises took place in the chapel, before a large and appreciative audience. The stage was fitted up in a beautiful manner with the stars and stripes forming a background, potted palms added beauty to the scene. In the centre a large portrait of Governor Bushnell was conspicuous. The members of the class and those taking part in the exercises had seats upon the stage. The weather proved favorable for the occasion. A slight shower had fallen early in the afternoon, which cooled the atmosphere and made sitting in the chapel very comfortable. Following is the programme presented:

Invocation—Rev. Asbury C. Kelly.  
Salutatory, with Oration—"The Value of Readiness," William Clark, Erie County.

Oration—"Henry VIII.," Ezra W. Hedges, Pickaway County.  
Oration—"Tall Oaks from Little Acorns Grow," George W. Martin, Wood County.

Oration—"Michael Angelo," Frederick C. Krull, Cuyahoga County.  
Oration, with Valedictory—"Observations," August J. Beckert, Miami County.

Address and Presentation of Diplomas—Governor Asa S. Bushnell.  
Benediction—Rev. Asbury C. Kelly.

Only two of the members of the class rendered their productions. These were the two had the class honors.

Governor Bushnell was down on the programme to deliver an address and present the diplomas, but sickness prevented his attendance, hence that duty was discharged by Superintendent Jones in his usual business-like way. He referred to the fact that there was no member of the fair sex in the class of '99 to add her beauty to the scene, but what was lacking in this respect he thought was more than made up in other accomplishments. He would not tire the members and audience with an account of their connection with the school. That was all plain to the former, and a recital would be wearisome to the latter. He hoped they would profit from the lessons taught them here, and that success would attend them in their battles. Though, of course, failures would sometimes come, and he hoped they would meet them manfully. After the exercises the class was photographed out on the lawn, together with the Superintendent and Principal.

The exodus of pupils for their homes commenced early Wednesday morning, and by noon most had been sent off. Where the number on any train was large, an attendant accompanied them to see that all were left off at the right point; where only a few pupils formed a party, they were placed in charge of the conductor of the train, and as far as our information goes all reached their homes in safety.

Messrs. August Boos, Michael Gaeb; and Mrs. Clara Gosling, of Cincinnati, Miss Josie Peters, J. W. W. Powell, M. J. Grimm, and Elmer Siegfried, of Akron, and John Robb, of Bellaire, were conspicuous about the Institution Sunday.

The Akron party expect to have a large attendance at their picnic July 4th at the Gibson Grove.

Mr. Powell informed us that the party given at his house, on the evening of the 3d inst., was a very successful and pleasant affair. The next receipts were \$12.85.

Mrs. Ella Zell with her son, Ernest departed Tuesday evening for Washington, D. C., where they will remain until the close of the term of Gallaudet College. They expect to look in upon the students at work and inspect the entire workings of the college. Mrs.

Zell's daughter, Ethel, is a student, and when the term is over, they will go to North Cambridge, near Boston, and spend the summer with a brother of Mrs. Zell.

At the last Alumni reunion, Mr. B. R. Allabough took a number of views about the Institution and Home, and promised to give the proceeds from their sale above expenses to the Home. This week the treasurer thereof received a check for \$18.83 from Mr. Allabough, as a result from his work, and cheerfully giving the money to the good cause.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus H. Kerr were interested spectators at the commencement exercises Tuesday.

We forgot to mention last week that there were six of the High School pupils undergoing examination for entrance in Gallaudet College next fall—three girls and three boys. The result has not been given out yet.

June 17, '99.

A. B. G.

### ST. LOUIS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Reverend Father Rockwell, of New York, recently conducted a four days' mission of special benefit to local Roman Catholic deaf, in the chapel of the Roman Catholic Deaf-Mute School, on Cass Avenue. There was a good attendance, and the reverend gentleman made a favorable impression—except in his command of the sign-language, concerning which he has much yet to learn.

The committee in charge of the annual picnic of the Gallaudet Union was not very enthusiastic with the prospects for a successful outing this year, and in consequence there was none. The Day School, however, had its picnic, and a very pleasant one too, at O'Fallon Park. The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club had its annual event at Creve Coeur. A large attendance was reported, and the affair seems to have been immensely successful from the point of view of the club members.

The recent social commemorating the anniversary of the organization of St. Thomas' Mission, was not as largely attended as in past years. Those who were present had a highly enjoyable time, but all the ice cream they could eat, without money and without price, after the third gallon had been consumed.

The United Episcopal Sunday Schools will have a steamboat excursion and picnic on June 27th. The "City of Providence" has been chartered to leave at the foot of Washington Avenue for Montezano, at 10 o'clock. The communicants and friends of St. Thomas' Mission are invited to join this excursion, and the indications are that a number of them will do so.

The pupils of the State School for the Deaf at Fulton, arrived home nearly a week ahead of schedule time. There was an outbreak of scarlet fever in Fulton, and the authorities deemed it prudent to send the pupils home at once. We have not yet met a returned pupil who regrets that his or her vacation has thus been extended.

Mr. J. A. Hammer, father of Mr. F. W. A. Hammer, was prostrated by the heat last Monday, at Broadway and Mulapany Street, by falling upon the stone paving, sustaining a fracture of the skull from which he died a few hours later. The many friends of Mr. F. W. A. Hammer extend to him and his mother and sisters their heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss they have sustained.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Udell has been quite ill with typhoid malaria, but at this writing, we are happy to say, the little one is rapidly recovering. As soon as she is able to travel, her mother will take her for an extended visit to Northern Illinois.

Invitations to deliver the baccalaureate address at State School for the Deaf at Fulton, June 4th, and at the State School for the Deaf at Jacksonville, on June 11th, were received, and accepted, by the minister of St. Thomas' Mission.

The Public Day School closed for the Summer, at noon last Friday, with appropriate exercises. There was one graduate, Miss Nannie M. Morefield, who had also taken the examination for admission to Gallaudet College.

One of the latest and welcome additions to our silent community is Miss Julia Galvin—a graduate of the Illinois School for the Deaf.

Mr. Robert Erd, of Waterloo, Ill., instructor of Physical Culture at the Michigan School for the Deaf, was a recent visitor in the city, and took in the exercises at the Day School. He spends July and August at Chautauqua, N. Y.

The many friends of Miss Annie M. Roper extend to her their sincere sympathy on account of the prolonged and serious illness of her grandmother.

There will be no meeting of the Gallaudet Union until the third Friday in September—15th.

There will be services at St. Thomas' Mission, on June 25th and July 2d, at 15 A.M. The July Public Opinion reading will be given on the evening of June 30th.

The indications are that Missouri, and especially St. Louis, will be well represented at the St. Paul Convention.

## TWENTIETH CONVENTION

OF THE

**Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes**

TO BE HELD AT

**BUFFALO, N. Y.**

**August -- 10th -- 11th, -- 1899**

**In the Central High School Chapel, Franklin Street.**

**First Day—Business Meeting.**

**PROGRAMME:**

Reading and discussion of addresses, reports and papers, election of officers, etc.

**Second Day—An Excursion to Niagara Falls.**

**Headquarters: The Tift House, Main Street.**

A Trolley ride to main points of interest in the city, and a cycling tour through the parks and to the beach are also being arranged for Saturday, or earlier, if possible.

Mr. Sol. D. Weil, who has kindly consented to act as Chairman of the Local Committee, reports the following hotel rates.

Tift House, 569 Main Street, \$2.50 and upwards per day.

The Genesee, Main Street, \$2.50 and upwards per day.

Hotel Normandy, 570 Main Street, \$1.25 per day. Lodging, 50 cents; meals, 25 cents.

Orleans House, cor. Main and Chippewa, \$1.50 to \$1.50

Lodging, 50 cents.

Mansion House, \$2 per day. Lodging and breakfast, \$1

Statler's (Restaurant), Elicott Square, meals, 25 cents.

A convenient, and not expensive arrangement would be to lodge at one of the above hotels and take meals at Statlers, where business people go for dinner. The Normandy is well known and popular among the deaf, the proprietor having always taken pains to make them comfortable when stopping at this house.

**THE JAUNT BY WHEEL.**

A trolley ride to the Falls, thence to Lewiston by the far famed gorge route along the Niagara River, crossing to the Canadian side, recrossing on the New Suspension Bridge, returning to the Falls for dinner, (which can be had at 25 cents.) Time is then allowed for sightseeing around the Falls. Returning to Buffalo in a body at a special time.

Round trip tickets, \$1.25, provided 100 go.

(This excursion costs about \$2.50, at regular rates.)

**THE JAUNT BY WHEEL.**

Saturday the Local Committee will take the bicycle riders around the city, visiting in the morning the Front, Fort Porter, Buffalo Park, the Zoo, and the site of the Pan American Exposition. After dinner another ride may be taken to South Park and Woodlawn Beach, from which if desired parties may return to Buffalo by steamboat (fare about 10 cents.)

From the above it would appear that a good time is assured all who attend the Twentieth Convention.

**J. H. EDDY, President,**

**C. O. DANTZER, Secretary,**

**Rome, N. Y.**

**17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.**

### NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

**BULLETIN No. 5.**

The Local Committee of the National Association of the Deaf has secured a one and one-third rate from all points in the territory covered by the Western Passenger Association, the Central Passenger Association, the New England Passenger Association and the Trunk Line Association.

The Western Association includes part of Illinois and Missouri, Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota, North Dakota, Colorado, Utah, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory.

The Central Association includes Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and part of Illinois.

The Trunk Line Association includes New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware, West Virginia and part of Virginia. The New England Association includes Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut.

Delegates coming from any of the above States should ask for a certificate for one and one-third fare.

Delegates from States not included in the above, should buy a ticket to the nearest point within these States and then buy a new ticket to St. Paul, asking for a certificate.

Full fare must be paid in coming and the certificate permits the return trip for one-third fare.

Be sure and tell the agent you are going to the convention at St. Paul, and ask for a certificate.

No reduction fare can be secured without the certificate.

Certificates will be good from July 7th to 18th. Every certificate will count. Be sure and get one, even if you do not use it in returning. On arriving in St. Paul, give your certificate to the Chairman of the Local Committee.

The Local Committee hopes that the reduced rates will secure a large attendance from the Eastern and Central States.

**A. R. SPEAR,**  
*Chairman Local Com.,*  
633 Dayton Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

**Rev. H. Van Allen's Appointments**

**SUNDAY, JUNE 25.**  
10.30 A.M., St. Ann's, New York City, Morning Prayer.  
3.00 P.M., St. Marks, Brooklyn, Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Charles Cole, of South Old City, Pa., who is employed by the Oakwood Garden Company, is suffering from rheumatism, but expects to be well in a few days. He is expecting a visit from Mike Gormley, of Silverville.

Forty-four muscles are called into play in the production of the human voice.

# FANWOOD.

## Closing Day Exercises at Fanwood.

### THE '99 COMMENCEMENT

#### The Salutatory, Essays and Valedictory Address -- The Proteans' Outing.

Appropriate exercises in accordance with the custom of planting the ivy, were held by the graduating class of '99, on the evening of Wednesday, June 7th. The ivy dedicated graces the walls of the Academic building, facing the parade ground. Eli Ellis, Jr., was the orator for the occasion. Previous to the ceremony the class filed into Principal Currier's office, where he addressed them for the last time as pupils of the Institution. Reaching the main entrance, they found the battalion drawn up, and as the class passed out on the way to the parade ground, the battalion presented arms, and then in column of fours marched ahead to the place where the exercises were held.

The oration was delivered in signs by Eli Ellis, Jr., and orally by Principal Currier.

#### IVY ORATION

Mr. Principal:—Fellow members of the Graduating Class:—We are gathered at this spot where has been planted the class ivy. It is our privilege to adopt it as ours. It will grow and spread to beautify these grand old walls. We are about to undergo a sort of transplanting upon another new world outside. We go forth with loyal wishes for our school, for our Principal, our teachers and officers, and with a determination to succeed in life.

We do not leave school, because we need no more education. We will never learn enough, but we need also to earn a living, to support ourselves, and here we have been prepared to meet this necessity. And for this and other benefits we should be loyal to our school. In bidding farewell to our school, let us all hope and strive success in life.

At the conclusion of the oration Principal Currier, Prof. Thomas F. Fox and several others delivered a few words of friendly encouragement and advice to the class. At the conclusion refreshments were served in the dining-room and the rest of the evening was pleasantly passed.

The Baccalaureate Sermon to the graduating class was delivered by Rev. Percy S. Grant, of the Church of the Ascension, New York City, on Sunday, June 11th. A number of visitors were present besides the pupils, teachers and officers.

The Commencement exercises were held in the chapel, Tuesday afternoon, June 13th, at 3 o'clock. The programmes issued from the Printing Office were an innovation. The cover had a picture of Capt. Ellis, of Company C, the first winner of the Principal's medal for the best drill officer. The usual crowd was present, and the chapel was filled to its utmost capacity. Below is the program as carried out:

- I. Prayer.
- II. Address by the President.
- III. Exercises by the Pupils, conducted by the Principal, Enoch Henry Currier, M.A.

1. Illustrations of Art Instruction, with Primary Art Classes.
2. "O Mother Dear Jerusalem," in concerted signs, with vocal accompaniment.
3. Salutatory Address, with Essay on "Newspapers," by John H. Keiser.

#### SALUTATORY.

In behalf of the class of '99, I bid you a cordial welcome to this Institution. We stand to-day at the threshold of a new existence, and looking backward, find that the long years of preparation for it were not so very long after all.

In our hearts there is a feeling of appreciation for all this Institution has done for us, and for the kind, unceasing care of its Principal and officers, who in their wisdom and experience, have fitted us to cope with the trials and problems of the new life before us.

May the exercises of this afternoon prove interesting to you, for they present the achievements that only the utmost patience and perseverance of the Principal and teachers have brought about. Our sincere wish is that when in our places in the great world outside, every thought, every word, and every deed will add honor to FANWOOD, and prove to the Principal, Directors, teachers, and officers, that their efforts are appreciated, and that we are truly grateful.

#### NEWSPAPERS.

"Mightiest of the mighty means,  
Which the arm of progress leans;  
Man's noblest mission to advance,  
His woe assuage, his woe enhance,  
His rights enforce, his wrongs redress;  
Mightiest of the mighty is the Press."

A newspaper is a printed paper issued at stated intervals and devoted chiefly to intelligence on current affairs. Until recently it was supposed that the earliest newspaper was printed in England, but research has proved that it is Italy to whom we are indebted. The first newspaper was under the control of the Venetian government, and it was necessarily published in manuscript, and continued to be so, long after printing had come into use.

It is interesting to trace the growth of the newspaper. First there was the news letter furnished to the aristocracy; then, as the craving for information spread, followed the ballad of news sung or recited; next came the news pamphlet, the periodical; and lastly, the newspaper. The first journalists it will be seen were the writers of "news-letter." They were originally the dependents of great men employed to keep their patrons informed of all that

transpired. The duty grew at length into a calling. The first authentic periodical newspaper in England which is now known to exist, was the *Weekly News*, published in the 23d of May, 1622.

Boston was the first city of America that possessed a local newspaper, but the earliest attempt in that direction, made in September, 1629, was suppressed by the authorities. Nearly fourteen years afterwards the first number of the *Boston News-Letter* was printed.

Many strange sheets have appeared since the first newspaper was published, but perhaps the most amusing and remarkable paper ever printed was the *Muse Historique* or *Rhyning Gazette*, of Jacques Loret, which was issued weekly in Paris between 1650 and 1665. It consisted of 550 verses summarizing the week's news in rhyme, and treated of every class of subjects, grave and gay. He collected his news, wrote good verse upon it, and never had anybody to help him. His pronounced and equal performance has been pronounced unique in the history of journalism.

The newspaper of early times did not enjoy the freedom they do today. They were generally under control of the government, and subjected to the most rigid censorship. His political and equal performance has been pronounced unique in the history of journalism.

Quite different it is at the present day. In most countries, newspapers enjoy almost unlimited privileges, and embrace in their columns not only foreign occurrences, but items of interest on science, the arts, and to believe every conceivable topic. Home politics figure prominently in all of them. As a moulder of public opinion the modern newspaper is almost without a rival. Many are devoted to politics, religion, science, and industries, and each has its own supporters, who are generally loyal to their favorite paper. Printed, but will differ with the opinions expressed by some rival paper. But the influence is mostly local, not national. No one in New York would think of buying a Chicago daily.

There are, it is estimated, above 30,000 newspapers in the world, and more than half of them are printed in the English language. Each paper represents a vast amount of brain energy, the outlay of thousands of men, all for the purpose of diffusing knowledge for the benefit of mankind.

4. Essay—"Sports and Pastimes," by Henry Muench.

#### SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

In the schools of to-day athletic training has its place. Some people think there is too much play as compared with "old times." Yet a full education should give more than mental drill. A strong mind and a weak body do not go well together. All people need recreation; our minds and bodies require it. Without it people would become slow and gloomy. Games are the recreation of school days. They help to develop the body.

Every nation has its own games and amusements. These point out the national character. They remain after all other peculiarities have worn themselves out. But the minds of the young are nearly the same in all countries. There is little difference in their ordinary games.

From our own Indians we see that athletic exercises were among the first enjoyments of mankind. Field sports have very early beginning.

To some of us it is easier to learn a game than to learn a lesson in this school. We must stand well in studies before we can get a place on the various teams.

In preparing for field games, gymnasium work is valuable. The regular exercise keeps the body in good form. It permits no careless habits and adds to our strength and activity. Without this training we could not succeed in athletics.

With good habits, games also give courage. Some of the bravest of our soldiers in Cuba were volunteers from the colleges. Cash, Quincy, Greenway, Fish, Church and Brokaw, were all noted on the ball field their college days. And we are not without pride when our athletes beat European athletes.

In this school we have an Athletic Association. It has its director, its manager, and its physical instructor. Everything is arranged in an orderly manner. Many of the boys are devoted to baseball, football, and basketball. These are the sports "Fanwood" name stands well.

5. Kindergarten Work with the Deaf.
6. Intermediate Art Work.
7. Cradle Song to concerted signs, with vocal accompaniment.
8. Illustrations of the Manual of Arms.
9. Essay—"The Advantages of Study," by Kate F. Elsworth.

#### ADVANTAGES OF STUDY.

Education is an aid to mental power. The mind, when strong and healthy, controls our actions. But all minds are not alike. Some people are gifted with great minds. Some others must be satisfied with less brilliant minds.

At school our minds are trained by study. Through this training we learn to reason, and to understand many things of which we had no knowledge. We begin as children with little things. We make many errors in reasoning at first. But experience brings us better judgment. And judgment is necessary in study. Memory is not enough. We must be able to reason about what we learn.

We find the greatest encouragement to improvement in reading good books. Reading always helps to improve and develop the mind. It furnishes us with the material for thought. It improves our language. It also leads us to like study, and when the mind has been trained properly we are encouraged to study. We become interested in our lessons, and this is a great aid to study. It is easy to learn what interests us.

Many persons have minds that can be trained to the highest culture. Some win fame in spite of many difficulties. One of our greatest men was Abraham Lincoln, who did so much for the people during the Civil War. He is an example of the good result of study. He was devoted to such few books as he had when a young boy. He gave close attention to his books and learned many things. He never entered college. He was too poor. During his life he was in the habit of spending a great deal of his spare time in reading books. His parents had not the means to give their son any advantages, but he made the best of his few chances. He reached the highest position in our country.

It has been the same with many other great men. History tells us of many, who became great from study. And this is the encouragement offered to us. We can, by study, hope to become better mentally and morally. We have obstacles to overcome just as other people have. We have to master language before we can make progress. This is our hardest difficulty. But it is our great encouragement in study to hope for this as a result.

10. Recitation—"The Recessional," by Gertrude Turner.
11. Illustrations of the Gymnasium.
12. "Lead, Kindly Light," recited in signs, with vocal accompaniment.
13. Essay—"Loyalty," with Valedictory Address, by Eli Ellis, Jr.

#### LOYALTY.

Loyalty means fidelity to superiors, or to duty. It is a quality we find in all condi-

tions of life. It belongs to no one nation, to no one people, to no one class, but is general. To be loyal to one's trust is to have a good name. We do not find it hard to be loyal to a person or thing we love and respect. But sometimes we find that we must stand for things or people that we do not think worthy. It is then that we are tested.

We find it is easy to be loyal to our school, our Principal, the teachers and officers, because they deserve this from us. It is even more easy for us to be loyal to our parents and friends who love us, and whom we love. It requires no great devotion to be loyal to our country, much less to be loyal to God. All these have such strong claims upon us that to be disloyal to them, would be treason.

But there are other things with claims not so strong, yet worthy our loyalty. Our duty often calls for patience. It may require self-sacrifice. When we fulfill our part by doing something which is not pleasant for us, we show superior kind of loyalty to duty. When we are trusted with any service, we should perform it the best way we can. It is the test of honesty, to prove our fitness to do a thing, and to do it in the right way.

During the past year the loyalty of our people to their country has been tested. It has been proved to exist. Other nations have learned that patriotism is a real thing in America, and the work of our sailors and soldiers have proven them not only loyal but brave. They have left to the future a lesson well worth learning. And if the war does nothing else, it is an object lesson of loyalty and love of country of the American people.

It shows their belief in, and the sincerity of their prayer:—

"Wake in our breasts the living fire,  
The holy faith that warmed our sire;  
Thy hand that made our Nation free;  
To die for her is serving Thee."  
—Holmes Army Hymn.

#### VALEDICTORY.

To the members of the Board of Directors:—We can hardly say enough to you for your kindness to us while learning here at school. You are performing a great educational work in your direction of this school. In your frequent visits to the Institution you have shown how great is your interest in it. In bidding you farewell, I do so with assurance of high esteem in which we all hold you.

To our Beloved Principal:—The Class of '99 expresses, through me, its most sincere thanks to you. You have been considerate, yet strict, and with patience have done your duty faithfully by us. We will never forget your kindness, your wise instruction and sage counsel. From childhood to present time, we have seen you and your work. Your watchfulness and wise management has made our school prominent and successful. We are proud and thankful that it has had the benefit of your management. We bid you an affectionate Farewell.

To the Teachers and Officers:—You have done your duty well. You have been patient with us, for we have often been a trial to you. We shall miss you when we leave. In many ways you have been good friends to us, and you have acted faithfully your role as our guides and teachers. Good Bye.

Graduating Classmates, and School-mates:—Our final adieu draw near. We are naturally sorry to leave "FANWOOD" for we have passed many pleasant hours here. We must go, yet we will not forget each other nor our school. And, finally, as we enter the new world, let us keep before us that motto which is the keystone of our class, and make "Loyalty to Duty" something more than mere words. Farewell.

IV. Report of the Annual Examination, by the Chairman of the Committee of Instruction.

V. Distribution of Certificates, Diplomas and Prizes.

VI. "America," recited in signs.

VII. Benediction.

Those who completed the eight years' course and received diplomas were: Stephen Hannon, Herman A. Petersen, Samuel Hunter, Anton Suk, William Lynch, John H. Keiser, Charles Ganni, Herman Heerd, William D. Postlethwaite, Gertrude Turner, Ethel Perry, Leah Goldstein.

Those of the Supplementary Course were: Eli Ellis, Jr., Henry Muench, Kate Elsworth.

The Protean Society held its annual outing Friday, June 9th. The members looked natty in their white duck pants and gray coats. Major Van Tassel accompanied them. The four-horse drag which was to take them to City Island was ready at eight o'clock in the morning. They submitted with good grace to be photographed; first by Miss Burchard, then by Messrs. Heerd and Brewer. Other camera fiends were arriving and the chances were that the members would be posing all day, so the driver whipped up the horses and started off. The destination was City Island, and an enjoyable time was spent. Lunch and dinner were served at the Bay View Hotel. While waiting for lunch two picked teams captained by Messrs. Bachman and Ellis sent the balls rolling and rumbling in the bowling alleys. Each side won a game, so honors were even.

The Proteus Boat Club held its annual outing at Rockside Park last Thursday, June 15th. In spite of the rain, which came in the afternoon, a very enjoyable time was had. Besides the members of the club, the invited guests were Prof. Fox, Misses Prudence Burchard, Stella Hammer, Gertrude Turner, Alice Judge, Daisy Peck, Carrie Van Valkenberg, Hoffman, Hetwich, Leah Goldstein, Florence

Masow, and Mr. C. Wesley Van Tassel, Jr.

J. H. K.

#### The Albany-Troy Picnic.

Owing to the fact that the grounds at Kinderhook Lake have been engaged by other parties for July 4th, the date of the third annual picnic of the deaf of Eastern New York has been postponed to July 26th. Special tickets will be issued by the railroad company and they will be ready in a few days. It is hoped that all intending to be present will secure their tickets at as early a date as possible.

The present picnic will be the most enjoyable gathering of the kind yet held in this part of the State. The committee is arranging for a series of bicycle races, in which substantial prizes will be given. The road race from Albany to the Lake will be a specially interesting feature. There will be various contests at the lake, some of which will be for the ladies. Little need be said about the attractiveness of Kinderhook Lake. There is no better place for a picnic within twenty-five miles of Albany and Troy. Every deaf person should make it a point to be present this year.

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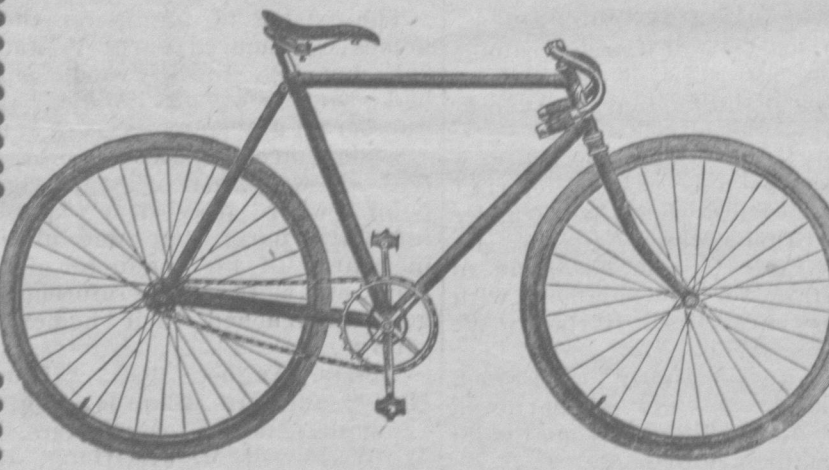
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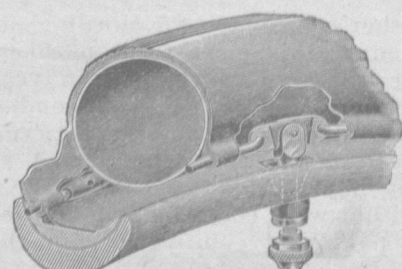
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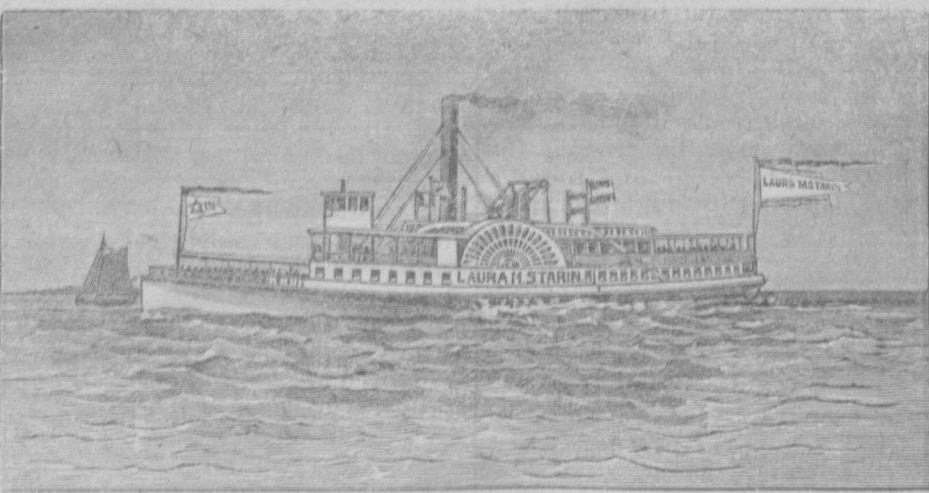
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SIXTH ANNUAL

Afternoon and Evening

## Picnic -- and -- Games

OF THE

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AT

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